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Illusions Part 1



👁️ 7 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Andrew

I wake, my hands sweaty with moisture, the sheets clenched in my hands knuckles white. I stand almost falling over with exhaustion, I try to remember the contents of the night before; however, I can't then something happens a spark came a lit up my brain releasing the memories I was so desperately grasping for, a memory comes down upon me swooping me of my feet. Again I wake this time not in my room, but in my memory, not just mentally but physically.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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